

## Sick

## Insolence

I Get Sick  
When Your Ass  
Gets Tha Last Move  
Escalate From A Good  
To A Bad Mood  
Just A Look  
Not A Word Even Be Spoken  
I'm Steady  
Waitin' For Tha Silence  
To Be Broken  
And When It Does  
Better Come Across Pleasent  
Used To Be Nice  
But Thats The Past  
Not Tha Present  
It Seems To Me  
That Your Actions  
Are Mistakes  
I Be Out Of Order  
Hopin' Nothin' Else Will Break  
If It Does  
Then It May Turn Drastic  
Situation Will Soon  
Be Getting Spastic  
My Hearts First  
Feel My Chest Start To Burn  
Not One Drink Yet  
My Stomach Starts To Burn

Whats With Your Arms  
You Surround Me  
Spit In My Face  
Try To Drown Me  
Cause I Was So Damn Deep  
Inside Your Mind  
In Your Mind You Erase Me  
Cleanse Your Mouth  
But Still Taste Me  
Cause I Am So Damn Deep  
Inside Your Mind  
Ahh..  
Damn Once Again  
You've Done It  
Got Me Mad Sick  
Even Tho I'm Mad Blunted  
It Seems To Me That  
You Try To Push My Button  
It's Too Bad Yo Kid  
You Never Got Nothing  
You Make Me Sick  
And Shit Is For Real  
Make Me Wanna  
Have To Go Off And Kill  
I Can't Understand  
All Of Your Actions  
But What I Do  
Is My Own Reaction

Don't Step Kid  
Don't Even Ask  
I Gave You  
One Chance  
And I Told You  
It's The Last  
If You Think  
I'm Not On The Brink  
Too Bad  
Yo Kid If That's  
What You Think  
What?

AHH...  
You Make Me Sick

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Inside Your Mind

That's Only One Aspect  
Like When I Wreck  
Bonafied Illafied Crew  
Who Catch Wrech  
Microphone Check  
Like One Two Check  
I Kill Da Sound Boy  
My Crew We Rough Neck  
Demand Much Respect  
Old Like Azteca  
You Say You Got Tha Gusto  
To Step Into My Sector  
HA HA HA  
That's What I Thought  
Your Ass Is Just A Busta  
I'm Embarrassed For You  
If That's All Your Ass Can Musta

You Make Me Sick You Make Me Ill  
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You Make Me Sick Make Me Ill  
You Make Me Sick Make Me Ill  
You Make Me  
You Make Me  
You Make Me Sick

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